

Exhibit L to Ferber Declaration  
Part 1

Get Down or Lay  
Down Junior  
Black Mob

128514

EXT. WEST PHILLY- 52ND STREET- EVENING

1991 Summer in the city is bustling as usual. People going about their business. People coming from shopping, in and out of Bars, some just chilling on the corners.

HACKMAN

Get a hack. Hackman!!! 5\$ to Wynnefield,  
4\$ to Lancaster Ave.!!!

People are waiting on the "EL" Platform as the train pulls into the 52nd street station. We focus on to youngmen in their early twenties board the the train with the other commuters. Andrew Jackson aka, A.J, a tall, medium build, brown skinned youngman looks for a position to stand as his friend Steve Shaw aka, Baby Boy is a shorter slim built youngman who jockeys for a seat for the ride down town.

EXT. CENTER CITY PHILLY- CLOTHES PIN- EVENING

People leaving the Train Station exit the train and go in various directions. A.J and Baby Boy head towards the movie theaters at 19th and Chestnut St.

A.J

Yo nigga, I heard this movie is the shit! My boy saw it last night and said the J'on was hot.

BABY BOY

For real? This shit better be good. Remember that girl I met in the Gallery last week?

A.J

The slim red-boned joint?

BABY BOY

Yeah!

A.J

What's up with sis?

BABY BOY

She called me today, sis wants me to come over her spot tonight.

A.J

Get the fuck outta here.

BABY BOY IS SMILING

BABY BOY

Yeah, nigga!! She knows what it is. She want a nigga to hit that.

A.J

Sis got a girlfriend, sister, mom or something?

BABY BOY

I'll check, cause it ain't no fun unless we all get some.

The two laugh and give each other dap as they got to the ticket booth.

INT. SAMERIC MOVIE THEATER- EVENING

The theater is packed. People cheer as the credits roll to the latest gangster flick "Mobsters" Starring Christian Slater and Patrick Dempsey.

LUCKY LUCIANO(V.O)

This is where I grew up, Mott street. I'm Charlie Luciano. In my neighborhood there were two Dons two Bosses each fighting for control of New York and sometimes innocent people got caught in the middle.

AJ IS MESMERIZED BY THIS PERSONA, AS HE STARES AT THE SCREEN

BABY BOY

This movie looks like it's gonna be good as shit don't it?

THERE IS NO RESPONSE FROM AJ

BABY BOY(CONT'D)

This movie got your ass, look at your face you serious as shit.

STILL NO RESPONSE FROM A.J. THEY CONTINUE WATCHING THE MOVIE.

Baby Boy settles in seat and watches the movies. Later in the movie, Arnold Rothstein is talking to Lucky Luciano and Meyer Lansky about the business they have chosen. Mr. Rothstein walks over to Lucky and poses a question.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARNOLD ROTHSTEIN  
What's the secret of America?

LUCKY LUCIANO  
(looking at Meyer Lansky)  
What's the matter with this guy I'm only  
24 years old, I don't...

ARNOLD ROTHSTEIN  
(In Lucky's face)  
Money!!! Everything is money Charlie,  
don't you ever forget it.

THE AUDIENCE GOES WILD WHEN THE MOBSTERS GO TO WAR.

Looking into A.J's eyes as he watches the screen you see the guns blazing in his eyes. This has a lasting effect on him, the way got money as a family inspires him.

EXT. SAMERIC MOVIE THEATER- NIGHT

People exit the movie theater talking about the exciting ending.

AJ and Baby Boy walk towards the Train Station.

BABY BOY  
Man, that nigga went out blazing, didn't he?

A.J  
(preoccupied)  
Yeah.

BABY BOY  
Man was up with you, all quiet and serious. That movie had you hypnotized. You usually the one everybody telling to shhhh. Did you at least like it?

A.J  
Naw, it was cool. Man did you see how much dough they was getting? Did you see how they started from nothing and built their organization? Did you see the loyalty?

BABY BOY  
I was there I saw it all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A.J  
Man, that's what we gotta do.

BABY BOY  
What do you mean?

A.J  
Yo, I'm tired of lame ass jobs riding these dirty ass trains and buses, not having no fucking money, not having my own crib, gotta wait until girls moms ain't home to hit ya'meem.

BABY BOY LOOKS AT A.J AND SEE THE SERIOUSNESS IN HIS EYES.

BABY BOY  
Your for real about this shit huh?

A.J  
Shit yeah! Look, I wanna be the nigga with the nice cars. I wanna be the nigga with the nices houses, know what I mean? I wanna be the mother fucker with the cash stacked to the damn ceiling, going on vacation when ever I want to.

BABY BOY  
Yeah, but who can we hook up with that's going to pay us that kind of paper.

A.J  
Yo, fuck working for somebody, making him rich. We gotta get in the game ourselves, we gotta control our own shit. What is the secret to America?

BABY BOY /AJ  
Money!!!!

A.J  
We can do this shit, but we gotta keep shit tight and watch each others backs. We are going to run into some shiesty mother fuckers, you know?

BABY BOY  
I know that's right.

HE LOOKS AT HIS WATCH

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BABY BOY (CONT'D)

I'm with you, I'm a go head so I can get up with this girl tonight. I hate going up North Philly when it gets late, them dudes are ruthless.

A.J

Yo, take my word on this, pretty soon were going to be able to go where ever the fuck we want, we gonna take this city like a fucking storm. I don't know about you but I want what's coming to me, the world and every fucking thing in it.

BABY BOY SEES THE LOOK IN A.J'S EYES. THEY SHAKE HANDS AND PART WAYS AT 19TH AND MARKET ST. A.J HEADS FOR THE TROLLEY AND BABY BOY FOR THE #33 BUS HEADED UP NORTH

CHYRON: TWO YEARS LATER,

EXT. WEST PHILLY - NIGHT

A 1993 Black Acura coupe cruises down the strip along 52nd street, radio blasting. The car pulls over to the curb at 52nd & Baltimore ave. P-nut a dark- skinned, 16 year-old kid approaches the car. Baby Boy is driving, A.J is in the passenger seat.

A.J

Wassup?

P-NUT

Nothing, ain't too much going on.

A.J

What do you mean, ain't too much going on? You know it's smokers all up and down this strip all day.

P-NUT

True, but we ain't the only ones selling out this mother fucker. I get at who I can get at. The oldhead Futch be Bogarding, saying this is his shit. He'll give me the left-overs. What can I do?

VOICES COMING FROM THE CORNER GET THEIR ATTENTION. THREE OLDER GUYS ARE COMING OUT OF THE STOP AND GO LIQUOR STORE

/DELI. FUTCH AND HIS CLONIES ARE LAUGHING IT UP. FUTCH A TANNED SKINNED HEFTY BUILT MAN IN HIS MID-FORTIES BITES INTO A CHEESE STEAK.

P-NUT (CONT'D)  
There he goes right there.

A.J  
Yo Nut, get in the car!

P-NUT GETS IN WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED

BABY BOY  
What do you want me to do?

A.J  
Just pull up next to them niggas.

Baby Boy pulls from the curb and slowly proceeds towards the threesome. As they pull up A.J leans out of the window.

A.J CONT'D  
Yo, Futch.

FUTCH TURNS FROM RICKY AND TROY TOWARDS THE CAR.

FUTCH  
What's up nigga?

A.J  
Let me holla at you for a second oldhead.

FUTCH KEEPS WALKING WITH HIS SQUAD AND FLAGS A.J.

FUTCH  
Listen here young nigga, you want to holla at me? Give me the proper respect and get out the fucking car and then address me like a man.

HOT HEADED BABY BOY GRABS HIS GUN, A.J HOLDS BABY BOY AT BEY, BITES HIS LIP AND GETS OUT OF THE CAR. A.J WALKS UP TO FUTCH AND THE TWO WALK TO THE SIDE.

A.J  
You've been short stopping my business.

FUTCH  
Yall niggas can't just come up in somebody elses shit. This here, is my shit and it's gonna stay my shit until I leave this mother fucker, dig me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A.J  
(SNIDELY)  
That's exactly what I was thinking.

A.J SIGNAL FOR BABY BOY WHO GETS OUT BRANDISHING TWO SEMI-AUTOMATIC WEAPONS

CUT TO:

A DUMPSITE OUT BY THE AIRPORT. BABYBOY AND P-NUT PULL A TERRIFIED FUTCH OUT OF THE TRUNK OF THE CAR.

BABY BOY  
I got this fat bastard, you get the shovel and start digging.

P-nut grabs the shovel and begins to dig.

FUTCH  
Listen A.J, you don't have to do this. There's enough money for both of us.

A.J  
Now your fat ass wanna rap to a nigga huh? See that's where your wrong, there's only enough dough out there for me and my squad. All of us can't eat off one plate.

FUTCH  
Please, listen...

A.J  
Get on your fat knees and bow to me.

A.J takes the shovel and strikes Futch across the knees. This brings Futch to his knees.

A.J CONT'D  
Your run is over, there's a new nigga in charge. Now, get your old, fat, funky ass in the hole.

FUTCH  
(PLEADING)  
This not the way it's suppose to be done, we have rules.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A.J

Fuck the rules, it's time for a fucking change. I'm the new rule maker and the old rule breaker.

A.J KICKS FUTCH INTO THE HOLE AND BEGIN BEATING HIM IN THE HEAD WITH THE SHOVEL UNTIL HE IS DEAD.

A.J CONT'D

Cover his ass up so we can get out of here. I need to get some new sneaks these shits are dirty.

CUT TO:

EXT. PAPA DOC'S BAR - NIGHT

The Black Acura pulls into a parking space. A.J and Baby Boy get out and go into the Bar.

CUT TO:

INT. PAPA DOC'S BAR - NIGHT

A shapely waitress is taking the orders of A.J and Baby Boy. Exotic Dancers are performing to the latest music and the mostly male crowd is enjoying them.

WAITRESS

What can I get for you gentlemen?

A.J

Who said I was a gentle-man? You know who I am?

WAITRESS

I know who you are.

A.J

(SEDUCTIVELY)

Well then you know what I want, right?

The waitress waste know time, she grabs A.J's crotch and gives him a seductive kiss, then passes off her number.

Baby Boy not impressed clears his throat.

BABY BOY

Um, can I get a double shot of Courvasier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A.J  
Get me a bottle of Moet.

WAITRESS  
Coming right up.

THE WAITRESS WALKS OFF.

BABY BOY  
Was all that necessary?

A.J  
What?

BABY BOY  
(MOCKING)  
All that Billy Dee wanna be shit "If you know me you know what I want", shit.

A.J  
Nigga don't hate.

BABY BOY  
Why do I need to hate, I got plenty whoes, and get plenty fish cake nigga.

A.J  
Alright, calm down I was just joking.

BABY BOY  
My fault, I'm a little on edge. I just witnessed my boy beat a nigga to death with a shovel.

A.J  
Don't let that shit from earlier bother you. Look, at this point other niggas are competition. We gotta fix it so that there ain't no competition. Either you with us or you get eliminated.

BABY BOY  
We need a stronger squad to pull off something like that.

JUST THEN THE DOOR OF THE BAR FLIES OPEN. IN WALKS THIS BIG DARK SKINNED MAN IN HIS LATE TWENTIES, WITH AN ATTITUDE, HIS NAME IS BLIZZ. HE APPROACHES A MAN AT THE BAR.

BLIZZ  
Now nigga, talk that shit you was popping off earlier today.

BLIZZ IS ADDRESSING TIMMY A TALL MUSCULAR BLACKMAN IN HIS LATE TWENTIES A LOCAL YOCAL. TIMMY IS VERY INTIMIDATING, OR SO HE THOUGHT.

Timmy raises up from the bar.

TIMMY

You know what it is chump. If you got something on your mind handle your business.

BLIZZ LOOKS AROUND ALL EYES ARE ON HIM IT'S HIS MOVE AND HE KNOWS IT.

TIMMY CONT'D

So wassup?

Blizz pulls a automatic pistol from his waistband and shoots Timmy squarely in the chest, knocking him back and onto the floor. The others at the bar are jumping out of the way. The Barmaids and the dancers are screaming.

BLIZZ

That's wassup.

Blizz stands over Timmy and unloads the rest of the clip into him. There are a couple people still left in the bar watching him. Blizz turns and slowly strolls towards the door.

AJ IS FIXATED. BABY BOY IS DAMN NEAR HYPERVENTILATING.

BABY BOY

Daaammn! Did you see that shit? Blizz just shot tough ass Timmy in cold blood.

A.J

Tough ass Timmy is dead ass Timmy now. Let's get the fuck outta here.

THE FEW PEOPLE WHO ARE LEFT IN THE BAR LEAVE, CAREFULLY STEPPING OVER THE BODY ON THE WAY OUT.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST PHILLY - NIGHT

A.J and Baby Boy are in the car pulling away from the bar. We see the car disappear around the corner.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BABY BOY  
Man, that shit was crazy!!

A.J  
Yeah, Blizz hit that dude right up. like  
it wasn't nothing to it. We need a  
killer like that on our team.

BABY BOY  
Shit yeah.

AS THEY DRIVE ALONG A DARK FIGURE IS WALKING SWIFTLY DOWN  
THE STREET.

BABY BOY  
Yo, there he goes right there.

A.J  
Pull over.

THE DARK FIGURE GLANCES QUICKLY AT THE CAR, BUT KEEPS  
WALKING, PUTTING HIS HAND ON HIS GUN.

A.J CONT'D  
Yo, Blizz

BLIZZ KEEPS WALKING, PULLING HIS GUN OUT.

BABY BOY  
Blizz, it's B and A.J...

BLIZZ TURNS AND FIRES AT THE CAR

.BLIZZ  
Who? A.J my bad.

BLIZZ PUTS HIS GUN AWAY.

A.J  
Yeah, it's me A.J, player.

BLIZZ COMES TOWARDS THE CAR AND LEANS DOWN INTO THE CAR.

.BLIZZ  
Yo, sorry about that but I just had to  
lay this clown around at the Bar.

A.J  
I know we were there. What was that  
about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

.BLIZZ

Somebody broke into my mom's house last Friday and she told me she saw Timmy in the alley earlier that night. I confronted him about it, he stared running off at lips. I let him get his shit off because mom was watching. I told him I deal with him later, so I did.

A.J NUDGES BABY BOY

.BLIZZ

I ain't never liked his bitch ass anyway.

Sirens can be heard as Police car begin arriving at the Bar around the corner.

A.J

Man, get in I got work for you.

BLIZZ QUICKLY LOOKS UP AND DOWN THE STREET THEN GETS IN THE BACK SEAT.

BABY BOY

Wassup, Blizz?

.BLIZZ

Yo B, wassup?

BABY BOY

I still can't believe you killed that dude right there in front of everybody. Wasn't you worried about snitches?

.BLIZZ

Half the cats in there got bench warrants or on Parole. The other half didn't like dude or scared to testify.

BABY BOY

That's true.

A.J

Where are you headed?

.BLIZZ

I'm gonna go over my girls crib down the bottom.

BABY BOY PULLS OFF, BLIZZ LOOKS OUT OF THE WINDOW.

.BLIZZ

That nigga broke the code of the  
streets, don't fuck with a man's mom,  
wife or kids. He had to go.

A.J

I know what you mean.

A.J IS USUALLY TWO STEPS AHEAD OF THE GAME. A.J TURNS AROUND  
TO BLUE.

A.J

Yo, we need to talk.

THE CAR CONTINUES DRIVING TOWARD THE BOTTOM

A.J CONT'D

I want you to get down with us.

A.J AND BABY BOY FILL BLIZZ IN ON THEIR PLANS

EXT. THE BOTTOM - NIGHT

The coupe pulls up to the curb A.J again turns to Blizz

A.J CONT'D

So you with me or what?

.BLIZZ

Yo A, I'm with what ever. I heard yall  
was out here doing your thing, but I  
didn't know it was on the verge of  
blowing up like that. Shit dog I'm with  
you. When do I start, I need to get that  
loot.

A.J

Sit tight for a few. I'll hit you up in  
a couple of days and let you know what  
the deal is.

.BLIZZ

Cool.

BLIZZ GETS OUT OF THE CAR. BABY BOY PULLS OFF.

CUT TO:

BABY BOY HAS A WORRIED LOOK ON HIS FACE

BABY BOY

I hope this doesn't turn out to be a  
mistake, ya'meen?

A.J

I don't think so. Blizz is a alright  
dude. He just needs some guidance. We  
need dudes like that, crazy cats who  
just don't give a fuck. That's the kind  
of soldiers we need to help strengthen  
our army. Ya'meen Baby Boy, because we  
about to go to war.

BABY BOY TURNS ONTO THE EXPRESSWAY AND STEPS ON THE GAS

CUT TO:

CHYRON: ONE YEAR LATER

INT. SASHA'S HAIR SALON - DAY

A.J's baby's mom Iaasha has just got her dew tossed. Iaasha  
is a tall, sexy, tanned skinned beauty in her early  
twenties. Tonya her girlfriend and her hair stylist also  
just as sexy has just handed Iaasha a mirror to check out  
her hair. Sasha's stays packed all the drug boy's girls go  
here. Gossip city

IAASHA FAKES SKEPTICISM

IAASHA

Hmmmm...

TONYA

Girl, don't even front. You know that  
shit is tight.

IAASHA BREAKS OUT IN A BEAUTIFUL SMILE

IAASHA

Yeah, I gotta admit, you hooked a sister  
up.

TONYA

So what are you going to do? You gonna  
meet me at the club tonight or what?

IAASHA

I don't know yet. A.J might be taking me  
out to dinner tonight.

TONYA AND IAASHA WALK TO THE RECEPTIONS DESK IN THE FRONT OF THE SALON

TONYA

Girl, you really are hanging in there with him. You know, I've been hearing all kinds of stuff about him.

IAASHA

People are always going to talk. All I know is that he treats me good and a great father to Aja.

TINA THE RECEPTIONIST LOOKS UP AFTER TAKING IAASHA MONEY

TINA

All the cash he gives you doesn't hurt either. Everytime I see you looking mighty fly.

THEY ALL LAUGH

TONYA

You know! I'm in this shop ten hours a day and I still gotta wait until shit goes on sale. Iceberg, Moshino, Gucci all them gotta wait until a sale comes. This bitch can grab that stuff when she fells like it.

OTHER IN THE SALON JOIN IN AND LAUGH

IAASHA

(WHISPERING)

Girl, I don't want all these people in my business.

TONYA

But it's true though.

IAASHS GIVES HER A STERN LOOK

TONYA CONT'D

Alright, Alright.

TONYA WALKS IAASHA TO HER CAR A FOREST GREEN DROP TOP BMW COUPE.

TONYA

Let me get outta here. I'll call you later to let you know what I'm going to do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONYA  
Alright, don't forget.

IAASHA PULLS OFF AS TONYA GOES BACK INTO THE SHOP

CUT TO:

EXT. WALNUT ST.- DAY

Iaasha is walking along, carrying shopping bags and still glancing in the windows of Walnut Street's. exclusive boutiques.

A voice from a passing car calls out.

A.J IS DRIVING ALONG IN HIS TRIPLE BLACK DROP TOP S600 COUPE

A.J  
Wassup, sexy?

IAASHA DOESN'T EVEN TURN, UNBEKNOWNST TO HER IT'S A.J

A.J CONT'D  
Excuse me cutie, can I get your number?

IAASHA CONTINUES WALKING

A.J CONT'D  
Iaasha!! You hear me calling you!!

IAASHA, RECONIZING THE VOICE, FINALLY TURNS

IAASHA  
Boy! Why are you playing? You know I don't respond to no broke ass scrub niggas yelling out of car windows.

A.J  
(LIGHT HEARTEDLY)  
I ain't no broke ass scrub.

A.J TOSSES HER A WAD OF CASH

CARS BEGAN BLOWING THEIR HORNS

A.J CONT'D  
Get in for a minute, I'm holding up traffic.

IAASHA TOSSES HER BAG IN THE BACK SEAT OF A.J'S CAR AND GETS IN.

IAASHA  
What's up baby?

IAASHA GIVES A.J A KISS

A.J  
You went to the salon?

IAASHA  
Yup, what do you think of my hair style?

A.J  
Tight, what's your crazy girlfriend up to?

IAASHA  
Acting wild, as usual. She wants me to got to the club with her tonight, but I told her we might go to dinner tonight.

A.J  
Well you might as well go with her because I got some business to take care of tonight.

IAASHA LOOKS AT HIM WITH DISAPPOINTMENT IN HER EYES

IAASHA  
Are you sure? I don't want to hear your mouth tomorrow, talking about" I called you at 1:30 or did anybody push up on you. That old jealous stuff.

A.J  
Naw, Naw... Go ahead, have a nice time. Niggas know what time it is. Who's going to keep Aja?

IAASHA  
Mrs. Scott next door. She volunteered to watch her if I wanted to go out. Her grand daughter is there this weekend and her and Aja play good together.

A.J  
She's a nice lady her and Reverend Scott both. They're good people. We can just go out tomorrow night.

CONTINUED:

IAASHA  
You promise?

A.J JUST LOOKS AT HER

A.J  
Yeah, I promise.

IAASHA  
Alright baby, I'm going to get my car  
and go home and get Aja ready.

IAASHA GIVES A.J ANOTHER KISS AND EXITS THE CAR.

IAASHA CONT'D  
I'll call you when I get home, love you.

A.J THROWS UP THE PEACE SIGN AND SHOOTS OUT INTO THE TRAFFIC.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST PHILLY - NIGHT

These three hustlers are standing on the corner of 52nd and Baltimore. Snoop, Rick and Troy are just shooting the breeze when a dark colored Navigator pulls up to the corner. Out the "SUV" stroll A.J, Baby Boy, Blizz and P-nut.

A.J APPROACHES SNOOP

A.J  
Wassup, Snoop? Getting plenty money huh?

SNOOP  
(OFFENSIVE)  
Wassup with you dog?

A.J  
Look, I didn't come here to small talk  
with you. I came to talk big business.

SNOOP  
Talk then.

A.J looks at his squad. All eyes are on him.

A.J  
Well, instead of us of us beefin' I want  
to offer yall niggas a chance to get  
down with us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SNOOP  
What do you mean, get down with you?

A.J  
You know, join my squad. I'll supply you with what ever you need. You'll report to Baby Boy. Instead of us trippin on each other we can chill and all of us can get money together.

SNOOP LOOKS AT HIS SQUAD. THEY NERVOUSLY LOOK AWAY. SNOOP'S PRIDE GETS THE BEST OF HIM.

SNOOP  
I'm my own fucking man what do I look like coming to work for you.

A.J  
So, the answer is no?

SNOOP STARES INTO A.J'S EYES

SNOOP  
The answer is fuck no!!

A.J  
(CAREFREE)  
Alright, I just thought I'd ask.

WITH THAT BLIZZ STEPS UP AND A BULLET INTO SNOOPS TEMPLE, RICK AND TROY JUMP BACK.

TROY  
Oh, shit!!

SNOOP'S BODY SLUMPS TO THE GROUND. RICK AND TROY LOOK IN DISBELIEF.

A.J  
Alright, fellas, the same offer stands for y'all. "Get down or lay down".

THE LOOK OF REAR IN THE EYES OF RICK AND TROY SAYS IT ALL. A.J KNOW THAT HE HAS HIT ON SOMETHING.

RICK/TROY  
Get down!!

CUT TO:

MONTAGE: A MAP OF PHILLY IS SHOWN AND SHOWS THE AREA OF SEIZE FOR JBM THEY HAVE TAKEN A VAST AREA OF THE CITY. THE JAMACIANS HAVE A STRONGHOLD ON A FEW KEY AREAS IN SOUTHWEST PHILLY. THE JAMACIANS ARE WEAKENED AND OVERTAKEN. JBM IS BRINING IN MORE MONEY THAN EVER. THEY HAVE INCREASED IN SIZE AND STRENGTH. WE SEE A.J MOUTHING THE WORDS "GET DOWN OR LAY DOWN" WITH A SINISTER SNARL CREEPING HIS MOUTH. A.J AND HIS FAMILY PRETTY MUCH HAS HIS HANDS IN EVERYBODIES POCKETS. JBM HAS ALMOST THE HOLD CITY ON LOCK, ALMOST.

CUT TO:

CHYRON - ONE YEAR AND SIX MONTHS LATER:

INT. GERRITS NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

A.J, BABY BOY, BLIZZ AND OTHER PARTY GOERS ARE IN VIP SECTION OF THE CLUB. THE CHAMPAGNE IS FLOWING FREELY THE WOMEN IN THE CLUB GRAVITATE TOWARDS THEM. A.J PULLS BABY BOY TO THE SIDE.

A.J  
I told you this shit was gonna be sweet.

BABY BOY  
Yeah, the bitch comes out of a nigga when he got a pistol in his mouth.

A.J  
Them niggas front like they're hard but...

(TAKES A SWIG OF CHAMPAGNE)  
We can't expect it always be that easy.  
Them boys in North Philly ain't no joke. They're some don't give a fuck niggas.

BABY BOY  
We're not going to take no for a answer.  
We got the respect of the old Black Mafia.

A.J  
Well, let's drink to the new Mafia. JBM,  
"Just Blowin Money".

THEY CLASH CHAMPAGNE BOTTLES AND DRINK UP

CUT TO:

INT. CHUCKY CHEESE - DAY

A.J and Iaasha are throwing a birthday party for 5 year old Aja. Kid are everywhere and are having a ball. A.J is watching his daughter, while Iaasha talks to her girlfriends.

TONYA  
That girl is growing like crazy.

IAASHA  
I know, and I can hardly keep up with her. It's like she 5 going on 25, girl.

CHUCKY CHEESE HIMSELF IS PLAYING A GAME WITH THE KIDS. AJA PULLS A.J OVER TO JOIN IN. THE LADIES OBSERVE.

TONYA  
That girl loves her daddy!

IAASHA  
She does, I just wish he would spend a little more time with her. But, you know A.J's always on the move. I keep telling him that giving her everything she wants doesn't take the place of spending quality time with her. She sure is crazy about her dad.

A.J IS THOROUGHLY ENJOYING THIS TIME WITH HIS LITTLE LADY

Soon, it's time for her birthday cake everyone is gathered around as the five candles burn. A.J plays the background as Iaasha speaks.

IAASHA  
Okay, it's time for the cake so everyone comes little closer.

THEY ARE ALL GATHERED AND READY TO SING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY"

IAASHA CONT'D  
Everybody ready..? One, two, three.  
Happy birthday to you.

THEY ALL BEGIN TO SING, AJA JOINS IN SINGING HERSELF. A.J IS ALL SMILES. BECAUSE AJA IS ENJOYING HERSELF SO. AFTER AJA MAKES HER WISH AND BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES, AJ GETS A PAGE AND WHISPERS TO IAASHA THAT HE HAS TO LEAVE. HE KISSES HIS DAUGHTER AND IAASHA AND HEADS OUT.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH PHILLY JOHNSON'S HOMES - DAY

The open drug market is thriving in the Johnson housing Projects. A black Land Rover with tinted windows slowly cruises up to the guys on the corner. Thinking there's a sale to be made, one of the guys approaches the jeep. A.J rolls down the windows.

POOCHEE  
What do you need, homie?

A.J  
I need you to deliver a message for me.  
I need you to tell Butter that A.J wants  
to talk him.

POOCHEE  
Do he know you?

AJ LOOKS OVER TO BABY BOY WHO IS DRIVING AND SMILES, HE TURNS BACK TO POOCHEE.

A.J  
No, but he needs to. Tell him to page me  
at this number.

HE HANDS POOCHEE A BUSINESS CARD THAT READS "AJ/526-7243. ALONG WITH THE BUSINESS CARD HE HANDS POOCHEE A ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

A.J CONT'D  
Make sure he gets that and tell him I  
expect to hear from him within 24hours

POOCHEE  
ALRIGHT.

THE LAND ROVER PULLS OFF AND THE GUYS ON THE CORNER WATCH AS POOCHEE REJOINS THEM. WE SEE THE WHEEL COVER THAT READS "JBM" EMBLAZONED IN RED.

MEL  
Who them niggas?

,POOCHEE  
Some dude named, A.J. I don't know who  
the fuck he is but he wants Butter to  
beep him.

MEL  
For what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

,POOCHIE  
I don't know, damn you nosey.

JUST THEN A CREAM COLORED JAGUAR COMES AROUND THE CORNER. IN IS THIS TALL ATHLETIC BUILT BROTHER NAMED BUTTER. BUTTER IS ROLLING WITH HIS MAIN MAN BRUCE A SHORTER VERSION OF BUTTER BOTH MEN ARE SPORTING CORN ROW HAIR STYLES. THEY PULL OVER TO THE CURB. POOCHIE AND HIS LITTLE CREW APPROACH THE CAR.

'BUTTER  
Wassup?

,POOCHIE  
Chillin, I need to rap to you.

'BUTTER  
What is it?

,POOCHIE  
These dudes was just up here looking for you. They not to long ago pulled off.

'BUTTER  
Do you know them?

,POOCHIE  
Naw, I ain't never seen them before. He left this card though. He said you got 24hours to get with him, or you gonna be seen.

POOCHIE HANDS BUTTER THE CARD, BUTTER READS IT. HE TURNS AND HANDS IT TO BRUCE WHO'S IN THE DRIVERS SEAT.

'BUTTER  
You ever heard of some nigga named AJ?

"BRUCE  
Not that I can think of.

'BUTTER  
He wants me to page him within 24hours?

,POOCHIE  
I'm just telling you what the brother said... And he didn't sound like he was bullshittin.

'BUTTER  
I'm just trying to think who the fuck it could be. What was he driving?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

,POOCHE

It was a Black Land Rover, with JBM on  
the tire cover.

BRUCE RECOGNIZES THE NAME RIGHT AWAY.

"BRUCE

That's them boys who went to war with  
Jamacians out Southwest.

'BUTTER

Oh, them niggas. What the fuck he want  
to talk to me about?

"BRUCE

What you think?

'BUTTER

They a little to light in the ass to  
start fucking with us. So I know them  
niggas don't want no drama.

,POOCHE

So you gonna page him?

'BUTTER

Yeah, I'll holla later, Just to see  
what's up.

CUT TO:

INT. TGI FRIDAYS CITY AVE. - NIGHT

The Restaurant has the usual bustling crowd. AJ and his boys  
are enjoying a night out. There is a fight on the T,V'S D-  
nise is with them, this medium built brother in his early  
20's is a fight fanatic and a stone killer.

.BLIZZ

Yo, pound for pound can't nobody get  
with Roy Jones.

A.J

I remember that nigga back in the  
Olympics. His shit was on point back  
then.

BABY BOY

I remember back when me and D-nise was  
getting our box on. You couldn't tell  
that nigga he wasn't Roy Jones. They  
used to call him Roy Jones Junior,  
Junior.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

D-NISE  
I would get up in niggas shit though.

BABY BOY  
Remember that boy you fought from Camden?

D-NISE  
Yeah, everybody was all on his jock. I damn near three pieced him to death, had that cat all drunk. If the Ref didn't stop the shit...

JUST THEN AJ'S PAGER GOES OFF. HE CHECKS OUT THE NUMBER

A.J  
I bet you it's that boy Butter. It's a North Philly number.

HE SHOWS THE NUMBER TO BABY BOY

BABY BOY  
That's who it is, call that nigga back.

AJ TAKES HIS CELL PHONE AND DIALS THE NUMBER. THE PHONE IS ANSWERED.

'BUTTER (O.S)  
Who is this?

A.J  
You know who this is.

'BUTTER (O.S)  
I heard you wanted to talk to me, wassup?

A.J  
You ain't gotta sound so defensive my nigga. I got a business proposal for you that's all.

'BUTTER (O.S)  
My business is doing fine the way it is.  
So what can you offer me?

A.J  
The chance to be a captain in a booming organization.

CUT TO:

INT. BUTTER'S APT. - EVENING

Butter is in his apartment smoking a cigar kicking back in his lavish apartment getting a massage by a beautiful woman

'BUTTER

What the fuck have you been drinking?  
Why would I want to be your captain when  
I'm a ruling General, with my own army.

CUT TO:

INT. TGI FRIDAYS - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

AJ YELLS INTO HIS PHONE

A.J

Because you want to live that's why.

CUT TO:

INT. BUTTER'S APT - NIGHT -CONTINUOUS

'BUTTER

(ANGRILY)

So what the fuck are you saying?

A.J (O.S)

(calmly)

You know what it is, "Get down or Lay  
down"

'BUTTER

Fuck you, I'll see you in the streets.

CUT TO:

INT. TGI FRIDAYS - NIGHT

A.J

Put your 3d's on nigga, because we're  
coming at you.

AJ HANGS UP HIS PHONE AND SMILES A SLY SMILE. AJ RECONVENES  
WITH HIS CREW.

CUT TO:

EXT. PICCADILLY CLUB - NIGHT

Butter and his boys leave "The Pic", one of their favorite  
Hang-outs. The defiant Butter is unafraid of AJ's until he  
sees his cream colored Jaguar, on the windshield is spray  
painted the words "Get down or lay down"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

'BUTTER

Mother Fucker. It's on now. That fucking AJ is a dead man walking.

BUTTER SIGNALS ONE OF HIS FLUNKYS

'BUTTER CONT'D

Clean that off my shit.

CUT TO:

INT. IAASHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

IAASHA COMES INTO THE BEDROOM WITH A TERRY CLOTH ROBE ON. HER BEAUTIFUL HAIR IS WET AS SHE HAS JUST GOTTEN OUT OF THE SHOWER. THE T.V IS ON, AND SOMETHING ON THE NEWS CATCHES HER ATTENTION.

NEWSCASTER (O.S)

Today at a press conference the mayor announced his plans for a major crackdown on the illegal drug activities in the city. Here's what he had to say.

THE MAYOR'S FACE APPEARS ON THE T.V SCREEN AND IAASHA WATCHES

MAYOR

There has been a disturbing trend of increased violence in our streets over the past few months. As the Mayor of our beautiful city it is my duty and obligation to commandeer, the effort to take back our neighborhoods one block at a time.

JUST THEN LITTLE AJA ENTERS IAASHA BEDROOM

IAASHA

Just what do you call yourself doing, missy.

AJA

Nothing, mommy

IAASHA

Well, why don't you have your tail in bed?

AJA

Because I wanted to sleep with you.

IAASHA TAKES AJA IN HER ARMS.

IAASHA

Do you remember when you begged your daddy to buy you that bedroom set.

AJA

Yes, ma'am.

IAASHA

And you said you couldn't wait to sleep in it?

AJA

Yes.

IAASHA

Well, why don't want to sleep in it any more?

AJA

Mommy I like my bed, but I love yours.

AS USUAL AJA MELTS HER HEART AND SHE GIVES IN. A SMILE ENTERS BOTH THEIR FACES.

IAASHA

Go ahead, jump up in bed, but tomorrow night...

IAASHA WRAPS HER HAIR UP AND JOINS HER DAUGHTER IN BED.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANK GATHERS PLAYGROUND - DAY

It seems like all of North Philly is there for the first game of the Hank Gathers Summer League. The flyest young ladies sporting the latest, tightest, sheerest, outfits. People flock from all over. The game is fast and furious. This is schoolyard basketball at its best.

BUTTERS TEAM THE UNTOUCHABLES SPORT THE LATEST IN BASKET BALL ATTIRE, BULLETPROOF JERSEYS WITH THEIR NUMBERS PRINTED ON THEM.

EXT. NORTH PHILLY STREETS - DAY

A Black Land Rover and a black convertible Volvo make their way towards the playground. The Land Rover proceeds to the playground. AJ parks near by.

EXT. HANK GATHERS PLAYGROUND - DAY

The game is winding down the intensity is building. The score is tied 89-89. There is a time-out and both teams gather in a huddle. Butter notices four guys coming into the playground that he doesn't know. Their serious demeanor catches his attention and he nods to Poochie who looks.

,POOCHE

That one on the left is the nigga who was driving the boy AJ.

BUTTER WHISPERS SOMETHING TO POOCHE WHO IN TURN WHISPERS SOMETHING TO BRUCE. THEY ALL GO BACK OUT ONTO THE COURT. THERE ONLY 5SECONDS LEFT IN THE BALL GAME. THEY INBOUND THE BALL, BUTTER RUNS TOWARDS THE HOOP. THE FOUR JBM MEMBERS BEGIN WALKING ONTO THE COURT WITH GUNS DRAWN. BRUCE THROWS BUTTER AN ALLEY-OOP, BUTTER DUNKS THE BALL WHILE HOLDING ON THE RIM, REACHES BEHIND THE BACKBOARD FOR THE 9MM. HE HAD STASHED THERE AND COMES DOWN SHOOTING. HIS BOYS PRODUCE PISTOLS FROM UNDER THE BENCHES. THE JBM HAS GOTTEN THE DROP ON THEM. PEOPLE RUN FRANTICALLY AS BULLETS FLY EVERYWHERE. DURING ALL OF THIS AJ GET'S OUT OF THE CAR AND CALMLY WALKS UP TO THE GATE OF THE PLAYGROUND TO WITNESS THE MASSACRE ONE BY ONE BUTTER'S SQUAD ARE CUT DOWN. WHEN IT APPEARS HOPELESS HE TURNS AND TRIES TO RUN, BUT IS CAUGHT BY A BULLET IN THE LEG. AS HE STAGGERS TRYING TO GET AWAY. HE IS CAUGHT UP TO BY BLIZZ, WHO CONFRONTS HIM FACE TO FACE. BLIZZ LOWERS HIS GUN.

.BLIZZ

Like butter baby.

BLIZZ PULLS THE TRIGGER AND SENDS BUTTER TO HIS MAKER. OBSERVING FROM THE FENCE IS AJ. HE COLD HEARTEDLY GETS BACK INTO HIS CAR AND PULLS OFF.

This was a major win for AJ. Butter controlled a large portion of North Philly. This increases the growth of JBM, immensely. AJ's Dominican connect in Miami, is impressed with the growth and ups AJ's kilo amount to something like 100 Kilograms a month. AJ is now in major player status.

CUT TO:

A SERIES OF SHOTS: SHOWING THE NEW FOUND POWER OF THE JBM. PAYING OFF A FEW COPS. RECEIVING SHIPMENTS OF COCAINE AND THE DISTRIBUTION TO HIS CAPTAINS THROUGHOUT THE CITY. UNSUCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO SET UP SHOP IN A LA' COSTA NOSTRA, FILLED SOUTH PHILADELPHIA. SPENDING MONEY ON CARS, HOUSES AND PLATINUM AND DIAMOND EMBLAZED JEWELRY.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH BEACH - MIAMI - NIGHT

The beautiful and exotic people of Miami, are out on the strip this evening. This brand new Benz pulls up with D-nise driving and Baby Boy riding shotgun literally as he hits the button for the secret compartment holding the shotgun and then the one carrying a million in cash in a attache case. Baby Boy is checking out the scenery set in Art Decco. They pull up to Club Mystic. The line reaches almost around the corner and is filled with beautiful women of all flavors.

BABY BOY

This is the kinda shit I'm talking about. AJ needs to do some shit like this back home. This club scene is the shit. I got to get down this bitch more often.

D-NISE IS ALL BUSINESS

D-NISE

Ain't that them right there?

BABY BOY TURNS TO SEE THREE DOMINICANS WALK INSIDE THE CLUB.

BABY BOY

Yeah, that's Mario. I don't know the other two Puerto Ricans though.

D-NISE

They're Dominicans.

BABY BOY

Domini-cans, Puerto Ri-cans, Cu-bans, Spanish mother fuckers they all look the same to me.

D-NISE

Let's go take care of B.I, so we can get the fuck back home.

BABY BOY

Alright, kill joy, let's do this.

CUT TO:

INT. MYSTIQUE NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Baby Boy and D-nise come through the doors and marvels at the glamor of the club.

(CONTINUED)